

Charlie Daniels Band "Little Joe and Big Bill"

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They got a dance floor the size of Texas
They got a band seven nights a week
And if you don't show up before the sun goes down
You ain't gonna find a seat

They got some grown up Texas ladies They're there to make their papas proud They like their music, country And they like their country loud

Well, every Saturday night before they turn down the lights
And the band starts pickin' hot
They start dancin' on the tables, dancin' on the ceilin'

Dancin' in the parking lot

You start feelin' it flow from your head to your toe You sure are glad you've come

Down to Little Joe and Big Bill's
Dance hall and sugar hill, barbecue emporium

When it comes to southern cookin'
They know what it's all about
They got some barbecue ribs and red beans and rice
Make your tongue snap your eyeballs out

And you don't wanna 'cause no trouble Buddy 'less you're willin' to die 'Cause Big Bill will stomp a mud hole in you And Little Joe will walk you dry

Well, there's a cowboy's dream in tight blue jeans Swingin' through the swingin' doors And there's a long tall cutie, scootin' booty Out there on the floor

Well, I guess it's time to get in line 'Cause the house is startin' to hum

Down at Little Joe and Big Bill's Dance hall and sugar hill, barbecue emporium Well, every Saturday night when they turn up the light When it's just about time to close The fiddlin' man takes the bow in his hand And start rockin' San Antonia Rose

When you're walkin' out There ain't no doubt that you sure had a whole lot of fun

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